

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

VOLUME XV.

NEW YORK, THURSDAY, MARCH 11, 1886.

NUMBER 10.

Published every week.
\$1.50 a year, in advance.

"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

Entered at the Post Office of New York, N. Y.
as second class matter.

POETRY.

A Dinner and a Kiss.

"I have brought you your dinner, father,"
The blacksmith's daughter said,
And lifted its shining lid.
"There's not any pie or pudding,
So I will give you this—"
And up in his toll-worn forehead
She left a childish kiss.

The blacksmith tore off his apron,
And dined in happy mood,
Wondering much at the favor
Hid in his humble food!
While all about were visions
Full of prophetic bliss,
But he never thought of the magic
In his little daughter's kiss.

While she with her kettle swinging,
Merrily trudged away,
Stopped at the sight of a squirrel,
Catching some wild bird's lay:
And I thought how many a shadow
Of life and fate we would miss,
If always our frugal dinners
Were seasoned with a kiss.

A Draft on the Czar.

John C. Christain, a lawyer of Chicago, transacted the major portion of Mr. Honore's legal business in the dark days of 1873. Mr. Christain came into some notoriety in the Prohibition convention at Pittsburg last year by nominating St. John for the Presidency.

Prior to the Panic of 1873, Mr. Honore held about \$8,000,000 or \$10,000,000 of Chicago property, on which he owed about \$5,000,000, and no man in Chicago had better credit. He carried a bank account in St. Louis, where he also had the confidence of the wealthy capitalists. During the squeeze of 1873, and near the first of the year, he was in St. Louis, and was in conversation with the president of the bank with which he did business.

Mr. Honore, said the banker, "your account is overdrawn here some \$2,500, and as it is nearly the first of the year would be exceedingly obliged if you would balance the same to-day."

"It is impossible and out of the question for me to do it to-day, and the probabilities are that it will be many more days before I can," returned Mr. Honore.

"Well," says the banker, "can't you give a note, draw a draft, do something, just so the bookkeeper can balance books?"

"Draw a draft! Who the d— would I draw it on? I might as well telegraph to the Czar of Russia for funds as to draw a draft."

"Well, Mr. Honore, draw a draft on the Czar; that will square the books, and that's the main thing just now."

So, after some conversation, a sight draft for the amount was regularly drawn and started on its mission, and the proper credit given Mr. Honore.

The draft passed through many banking firms in this and the old country, and by the time it reached the Czar it had many blue ribbons and seals, belonging to the different institutions through which it had passed.

It was presented to the Czar through one of his agents, who desired instructions what to do with it. The Czar looked it over, but could not understand how he came to owe money to Mr. Honore, but as everything appeared regular he instructed that it be paid, but told his secretary to inform Mr. Honore the next time he drew a draft to send an itemized bill.

Teaching the Girls.

Give your daughters a thorough education. Teach them to cook and prepare the food of the household. Teach them to wash, to iron and darn stockings, to sew on buttons, to make their own dresses. Teach them to make bread, and that a good kitchen lessens the doctor's account. Teach them that he only lays up money whose expenses are less than his income, and that all grow poor who have to spend more than they receive. Teach them that a calico dress paid for, fits better than a silken one unpaid for. Teach them that a full, healthy face displays a greater luster than fifty cosmetic beauties. Teach them to purchase, and to see that the account corresponds with the purchase. Teach them good common sense, self-help and industry. Teach them that an honest mechanic in his working dress is a better object of esteem than a dozen haughty, finely dressed idlers. Teach them gardening and the pleasures of nature. Teach them, if you can afford it, music, painting, etc., but to consider them as secondary objects only. Teach them that the happiness of matrimony depends neither on external appearances nor on wealth, but on the man's character.—*Toledo Blade.*

ENEMIES.

Every one has enemies. It does not make the slightest difference what we do, some one is sure to complain and attack us, and the more we try to help others, the more we are abused. It is impossible to please every one, and there is no use in trying; all we gain by such a course is to be accused of being double-faced. If we are right, the more enemies we have the better it is for us, as it spurs us up to renewed efforts and so without intending to do so, and very much against their wishes they are of positive service to us. A man, who pays much attention to what his enemies say, is not worth much, and he who give up a good work on the advice of a person who is jealous of him is a positive fool. Revenge is wrong, of course, but I never heard that defending one's self against one's enemies was wrong. We are perfectly justified in using all honorable means to defend ourselves, but after we have routed the enemy, we should not be too hard on him. During the rebellion a minister was preaching to the Union soldiers, and gave out the hymn commencing:

"Have mercy, Lord, Oh Lord, forgive
Let a repentant rebel live."

A soldier in the congregation who was half asleep and only heard the words, "Let a rebel live," burst out with "Not unless he lays down his arms." Just so; if our enemies confess that they are wrong, the best thing is to forget all about the enmity, for we are all full of faults—have more faults than virtues, every one of us—and we all need forgiveness from each other.

The best way to conduct a quarrel is to be on our guard and not bluster—the less we say the better it is for all parties. The world is wide enough for all, and there is no necessity for those who dislike each other to be together much. When they are compelled to meet, it should be with ordinary civility, and they should on no account quarrel in public, especially if ladies are present as it makes the whole company feel uncomfortable. When Aaron Burr challenged General Hamilton to fight him, he did not bluster. He sent the challenge by a friend, it was accepted, the two enemies met at a dinner party, and no one present knew that they were mortal enemies, and that in a few days one of them would murder—for it was a murder—the other. Burr was a bad man, but he was too much of a gentleman to air his quarrels at a dinner party.

Every society that ever was started has had enemies, but the worst enemies a society can have, are members who, because they cannot have their own way, try to break the society up. They are perfectly justified in leaving if they are not satisfied, and, in fact, ought to, because if they think the society is conducted wrongly, they cannot conscientiously help it, but if others think differently, they have just as good a right to their opinions as any one else. Just before the war of the rebellion, General Mayruder was in command of an important post on the Potomac River. He believed that the South was right, and sent in his resignation as a United States Army officer. The evening before he received information that his resignation was accepted (he had private information that the letter from the Secretary of War, containing the acceptance of his resignation, would arrive next day), he said to his officers, "If the rebels attack us to-night, I will fight them. If they attack us to-morrow, I will join them." He meant that while he was in the Union army, he would do his duty, but after he had resigned, he was free to do as he liked. Wish a great many of the deaf thought and acted as Mayruder. EDGAR RAVENSWOOD.

An eastern story tells of a poor beggar who had, at night, but a single small coin. He had waited till the hour when the food in the market would be cheapest, and then he went and bought a cucumber. He had no bread to eat with it, and, saying to himself that he was the poorest and most unfortunate man in the city, he went to a retired place where no one should see him eat his slender meal, and drawing his old knife from his girdle he pared his cucumber and began to eat. Hearing a movement behind him, he turned around, and there he saw a man picking up the parings and eating them. "Allah be praised!" said he, "Here's a man poorer than I, for he eats what I throw away."—*Exchange.*

A Confederate Spy.

WHO PLAYED THE PART OF A DEAF AND DUMB MAN.

When Gen. Early made his great raid on Washington I was scouting between his advance and the city, and was captured within the city limits twenty-four hours before his battle-flags appeared in sight. I was dressed in citizen's clothes, pretended to be deaf and dumb, and claimed to have been driven out of Richmond, because I had written threatening letters to Jefferson Davis.

I had been inside the fortifications for half a day, and was slowly walking out, when a couple of a young men, both of whom were considerably the worse for liquor, halted me and wanted to fight. I had a pencil and a block of paper with me and I wrote: "I am deaf dumb."

That made no difference with them. Indeed, they declared that it would be a novel idea to lick a deaf and dumb man, and one of them gave me a cuff on the ear.

In those days I weighed 160 pounds and had the muscle of a prize fighter. I tried to get away from them without further trouble, but when they seemed determined to have a row I gave them all they wanted, and wasn't many minutes about it. A crowd of soldiers and civilians collected, the provost guard came up, and the result was as I had anticipated. I was arrested and carried off to a guard-house. One of the young men, who afterward turned out to be related to a member of the cabinet, followed me to the office of the provost marshal and charged me with being a spy. No one seemed to entertain a doubt that I was deaf dumb, as I claimed, and my examination was carried on in writing. I was asked my name, age, when born and a hundred other questions, and then searched. They found nothing on me of a criminal nature, and I reasoned that I would be detained until after the excitement had passed and then turned loose.

NEARLY THROWN OFF HIS GUARD.

After being detained three days an officer entered my quarters one morning and said to me:

"Well, dummy, you can pack up and get out."

The minute I heard his step outside I was on my guard, but he spoke in such a natural tone that I came near giving myself away. On three different occasions during the war I played the part of a deaf dumb man, and I tell you it takes all the nerve and presence of mind a man can call up. I sat facing the door, and, while I heard his words, I made no movement. He came closer to me and said:

"Come, pack up your traps, you are to be turned loose."

I looked him straight in the eyes without winking, and after a bit a look of chagrin stole over his face and he motioned for me to follow him. He took me to the provost marshal's office, and I was ushered into a private room where the marshal and three or four other officials were seated. On the way to the office, as we crossed a wide street the officer suddenly exclaimed:

"There's a runaway horse—look out!"

If I hadn't been expecting some such thing on his part I must have betrayed myself. As I gave no sign, continuing on with my head down, I heard him growling:

"They think they've got a sucker, but they'll find out their mistake!"

I entered the office, knowing that every trick would be resorted to to break me down, and my nerves were braced as if to charge a battery of artillery. I was left standing by the door for a moment, when one of the officials looked up and quietly said:

"Take a seat, sir, and we'll attend to you in a moment."

I made no move, but looked around the room in a stupid sort of way. I was looking out of the window on to a roof when the same official said:

"You may come forward and take this chair."

I stood like a stone, and he rose up, came over to me, and led me to a chair at the table. When I was seated one of the others remarked:

"Write your name, age, and last place of residence on a slip of paper."

THE SHARPEST TRICK AT LAST.

That was trick number three, and it failed as the others had done. By and by the marshal wrote on a slip of paper:

"Who are you are, and where from?"

I wrote in reply, "I am Charles Jones, of Richmond."

"But you are a Union man?" suggested one of the officers aloud.

I saw his lips move, but he got no sign from me. The examination continued in this manner for a full hour, the men using every artifice to trap me, but they failed to score a single point. I knew they would reserve the sharpest trick to the last, and was therefore nerved up for it. At length the marshal pushed back in his chair, pointed his finger at my breast and angrily exclaimed:

"Where did that Confederate button come from?"

It was another failure. Then he turned to his companions and said:

"Gentlemen, its no use. The man is certainly deaf and dumb and a d—d fool besides!"

"We have wasted our time," replied a second: "He is not only what he claims to be, but may be of great service to us. I'd have the officer take him over to the secretary of war."

"I guess I will," said the officer, and he rang a bell and I heard the door open. Then he turned to me, carefully as you please, and said:

"Go with the officer."

It was their last shot. I never moved a muscle until the officer approached and placed his hand on me. I was taken back to the guard-house, kept a prisoner for another week, and then the disgusted marshal turned me loose in the streets.—*Ex-Rebel in Detroit Free Press.*

Visit to the Rochester Institution.

DEAR EDITOR:—Last week I went to Rochester, N. Y., to spend several days, partly on business, and also pleasure. The Institute, and the deaf-mutes have been in my mind all day, and I have concluded to write for the JOURNAL, if you, Mr. Editor, will permit me. The Institution for the Western Deaf-Mutes is improving nicely, and has accommodations for about one hundred and fifty five mutes. They are learning with great success to spell without using the sign language.

Prof. Westervelt tries to make the school a family home, and the children all seem very happy there. There is no sickness now. On Friday, February 26th, the entertainment of the "Courtship of Miles Standish" was given at the Chapel, and dramatized in seven scenes, under the very excellent and successful management of Miss Carolyn Talcott. The weather was very cold, but many people came, saw, and were pleased with what they played. Prof. Westervelt spoke to the people about the deaf-mute's spelling, and told them to see Miss Flora Wiley recite in the sign language Longfellow's poem, "The Old Clock on the Stairs." She made signs beautifully. The receipts of the entertainment were nearly fifty dollars, which will be used to purchase suits for the gymnastic class. Prof. Westervelt deserves to be proud of its success.

Miss H. E. Hamilton is going with Mrs. Hosford, (Miss H. P. Peet) to Oakland California, for her health, where she will remain until fall. I hope she will return much benefited. Mr. and Mrs. Westervelt also intend to visit Oakland, Cal., next summer, to attend the Convention of teachers.

The street cars run to the Institution from Court Hall every twenty minutes. Prof. Westervelt does not want any deaf-mute visitors to use the sign language, but to spell to the pupils. I enjoyed it very much, and thought the day passed only too quickly.

Sincerely,

H. WARD SMITH.

ALBION, March 4, 1886.

Death of Jared A. Ayers.

Mr. Jared A. Ayers, who for more than thirty years connected with the American Asylum for the Deaf and Dumb in this city, died at his home in Mystic Wednesday night at the age of 72 years. He was a native of New Canaan, but had spent most of his life in Hartford and Mystic, having resided in the latter place most of the time since 1869. Mr. Ayers graduated from Yale college in the class of 1835, his classmates including Professor Thomas A. Thacher of Yale, Professor John Brockleby of this city, Rev. George A. Oviatt, the venerable chaplain of the Twenty-fifth Connecticut regiment, Rev. Dr. A. S. Chesebrough, Ariel Parish, whose death recently occurred in the west, and Professor John Lord Taylor. After graduation Mr. Ayers became an instructor in the Deaf and Dumb asylum and was connected with the corps of instruction for more than thirty years. He was one of the organizers of the Asylum

Hill Congregational Church and held the office of deacon there before his removal to Mystic. He resided at one time in East Hartford, owning the handsome residence and grounds now owned and occupied by Ex-Representative H. R. Hayden. The *Courant* says of him: Mr. Ayers had a peculiarly active and inventive mind and made a great many inventions, some of which have been of large value and others of which have not been fully developed. The National Screw company of this city, which proved one of the most profitable concerns ever built up in Hartford, was established upon his patent for a screw. The company paid enormous dividends for years, but, as so often happens, the inventor was not the most benefited party. He left the deaf and dumb asylum when his screw invention took practical shape; and after that he devoted himself to the development of the various inventions which he worked out. These were many and of wide variety. His mind was always fixed upon some new idea or some improvement of old methods. Like so many other inventors, he was of a peculiarly hopeful disposition, and was full of faith in his projects. His enthusiasm was unbounded. It was part of his nature; and, though several years past 70, he never seemed to be 60. He was a man of many attractive characteristics, full of a live interest in affairs, sympathetic, suggestive and of large intellectual resources. His upright character was recognized by all who knew him. His wife survives him and six children, three daughters, who live at home, and three sons, William A. and Frederick H., who are members of the editorial force of *The Courant*, and Henry W. who is engineer in charge of the Hartford water works system.

The funeral occurred at Mystic this morning and the remains were interred in the family lot in East Hartford.—*The Hartford Evening Post*, Feb. 26, 1886.

Kansas City.

I took in the Kansas City Society, 20th of February, and had a splendid time. I beg leave to thank "Cactus" and his friends for their kind invitation.

Mr. John G. Long, of the Illinois Institution received me very courteously, and gave me all the information, while we visited the slaughter house. They kill 800 head of cattle and 3000 hogs per day. He also took me to the large stock yard.

I am enraptured with Wyandotte only three miles from Kansas City, and am thinking of locating there. Mr. H. L. Johnson, I learned, is an excellent artist and architect. He lives in Wessport, Mo., only a few minutes ride to Kansas City.

Prof. Chase was in Kansas City, and spent his time at the Deaf-Mute Society.

Mr. Jacob Dold is a young dude, and is a painter by trade. He lives in Kansas City.

Mr. R. S. Dejanett turned up in this city last Monday. He is visiting his friends in this city and will return home to-morrow. He could get a job at printing here, but his uncle advised him not to join the Union.

Mr. L. L. Stuart, the country grocer at Beaman, Mo., had a store burned to the ashes last year. It was fully insured for \$500. He lost \$122 for his boastfulness and the lawyer fee. He only got \$373 out of \$500.

Mr. Tom. O. Roger, of Gales, Mo., was here, while I was up in Kansas City.

Mr. C. F. Stinson was in this city on business.

Mr. and Mrs. I. J. Scherer, parents of Mrs. Ezra B. Sprague, arrived here yesterday morning from Texas, via Hot Springs, Ark. They will run a dairy farm for Mr. Short, only one mile from the city.

FIDUS ACHATES.

SEDDADIA, Mo., 3-1-86.

Connecticut.

Mr. W. D. Munger, of Bridgeport, returned home last week from Worcester and Boston.

Miss Kate Miller, of Thompsonville, has been the guest of Mrs. Bowden, and attended the levee in Boston, February 22d.

The death of Jared A. Ayres, of Mystic, which occurred on the 24th ult., has pained us very much. He had been a very popular teacher in the Hartford Institution for many years, and resigned in 1865, to enter the screw business. He often said that he took a great pride with his

last and best class, of 1865. The brilliancy of his High Class members has been quite remarkable. They were J. B. Hotchkiss, now tutor at the College at Washington, J. G. Parkinson, solicitor of patents in Cincinnati or Chicago, A. L. Houghton, teacher at Knoxville, Tenn., W. L. Bird, teacher of the Virginia and Hartford schools, now deceased, A. L. Tuck, instructor in Oregon, S. T. Greene, teacher in Canada, Mrs. E. Dean, of Minneapolis, Minn., Robert D. Livingston, of Colorado fame, now of Springfield, Mass., Mrs. E. Roberts, of New York, E. W. Wood, of Indiana, Miss McKay, of Detroit, Mich., and several others that your reporter don't recall to memory. Mr. Ayres left a deaf mute widow and four full grown children.

One good friend, Herman Erbe, of Southington, denies that he has deserted the army of bachelors.

It is rumored that a deaf-mute gentleman will probably bring a suit against an insurance company at an early date, to recover the money which he paid on his policy several years since. The company, after having found his affliction, cut him out. A well-known deaf-mute has been the plaintiff's adviser, and he feels sure of the verdict in his favor.

HOPPER.

MERIDEN, March 1.

Indianapolis.

The masquerade party that was given by pupils and teachers at the deaf and dumb institution, February 23d, was excellently attended. Those mutes from the city enjoyed it well. Only a few were present, and there were a great many hearing persons in attendance.

One of the mutes was absent from work Monday, owing to the death of a friend.

Charlie Steinwenter, who has been quite sick nearly two weeks with rheumatism, was prevented from going on his trip through Western Indiana last Saturday, February 27th, as he intended to. If his health permits, he may start the 6th of this month.

Mr. and Mrs. Hendrickson have moved into the house on Rockwood Street that was occupied by Mr. Hendrickson's cousin, and they are well pleased with their new home.

As we are not much acquainted with Mr. Kerney, we have nothing to say or report of against his article that was published in last week's JOURNAL, only it was read with much pleasure and it is probably good to keep the cat out of the parlor, and as to that of Charles Steinwenter, we think it was all perfectly right.

The mutes are all indebted to Mr. Michael for his magnificent likeness that he kindly presented to them, and he has our many thanks for the same.

We are sorry that our friend, Mandia-fell on the icy pavement a few days ago, and injured her right cheek seriously. She is improving, and we wish her a speedy recovery.

Mr. Thomas MacIntire, widow of the late Thomas MacIntire, left here a few weeks ago for Minnesota, to visit her daughter, Mrs. Vinton, several weeks.

Miss Lizzie Dunn is now at her home in Ridgville, Ind., after having been visiting among relatives in Noblesville, Ind., ever since New Year's. William Stevens returned to his home yesterday at Cario, Ill., leaving his wife to remain several weeks longer in New Britain with her parents.

In reply to the correspondent in the far west, we can say that Mr. William Willard, the founder of the Indiana Institution, still resides in the city at his old home, which is situated near the deaf and dumb Institution, and is enjoying good health, with the exception of cancer that he has suffered with for years. We understand that Mr. Willard is in his seventy-sixth year, and quite wealthy.

Willie Brounstein has returned from his trip through Chicago and other points of the State.

Charles Steinwenter says he will be much obliged to all the city mutes if they will quit coming to the court house so often, while he is busy at his work. He is pleased to have them call but it disturbs him so much, and he loses much time in his work conversing with them. They may call when he is not too busy.

It is understood that the Indiana Institution is soon to have a mute paper, but will keep on taking the JOURNAL as long as our life permits, as it is the best and largest paper in the world, published only for deaf-mutes.

CLARITHA.

3-4-86.

MASSACHUSETTS.

Mr. A. L. Pach, of New York, spent two days in this city and went to Chicopee and Holyoke on business before he started for Boston. Another visit here from him is anticipated.

J. M. Stout was expected to make a bicycle exhibition, last week, in this city, but he did not put in an appearance, owing to a misunderstanding.

Fred Rock, of Hartford, Ct., made a flying trip to Springfield, three weeks ago, to witness the Hartford-Springfield Polo game at the rink, and returned home late in the night after the sight of the mob among the polo members.

George Bass recently returned from two weeks' sojourn in Troy, Albany and other small places.

Messrs. Lewis Ingraham, F. S. Crossman, A. H. Wells, F. P. Merrell and R. D. Livingstone returned home from Boston last week, where they attended the recent levee. They reported a good time.

It is reported that J. M. T. Davis had been in this city on a search for his "pard," Mrs. Morse, who escaped the Davis menagerie in Albany last December. She was found in the Italian quarter, and he took a train with her for the West.

We extend congratulations to our old friends Annie L. Reighar, of New Albany, Ind., for her victory in court over Mr. Hess, about a real estate transaction. Miss Lucy Cowles, of Granville, has gone to Mexico, N. Y., to make a several weeks' visit to her friends.

Mrs. Sophronia, wife of D. Austin Bailey, died recently in Westfield, at the age of seventy-six years. She was a graduate of the school at Hartford.

Henry Goodrich, a graduate of the Hartford Institution, has been a shoemaker on his own hook for about forty-six years, and has accumulated a fortune. His devoted wife, a hearing lady, has been his companion for forty-five years.

An advertisement in last week's *Union* announced the disappearance from Chicopee of a fourteen years-old, dumb boy of French parentage, named Peter Parenteau. His family has been anxious for the tidings of his whereabouts.

Miss Sarah Storrs, of Longmeadow, formerly teacher of the Hartford Institution, was in this city recently to visit her friends.

The death of our beloved teacher, Jared A. Ayres in Mystic, Conn., has been quite a surprise to us, and his widow has our sympathy.

Miss Tilton, of Dalton, has passed through this city en route home from Boston.

HAMPDEN.

SPRINGFIELD, March 1.

NORTH CAROLINA.

Quite a number of ex-pupils are beginning to talk of attending the Commencement of the Virginia Institution in June. It is likely that the "Alma Mater Association," at Hantton, Va., will not be reorganized next summer, owing to the absence of Prof. J. W. Michaels, who is at present teaching in the Arkansas Institution.

The following is clipped from the *News and Observer*, of a recent issue:—Crayon drawing has been introduced by superintendent W. J. Young as a branch of instruction at the institution for the deaf and dumb and the blind. A life-size crayon portrait of a little daughter of Mr. Young, the work of a deaf and dumb lad named Bingham, (a son of the late Col. William Bingham) is shown at Fred Watson's. It is artistically framed. The work is pronounced very creditable to Master Bingham.

We learn that a deaf and dumb man by the name of R. Finch, of Wake County, is quite sick with pneumonia, at the residence of Mr. Ripe, a few miles below Kernersville, N. C.

Mr. Decatur Bear and his winsome bride are visiting their *Alma Mater*, the Virginia Institution, as the guest of Prof. H. A. Bear.

Rev. Job Turner was a welcome Institution visitor last week. He preached a sermon at St. Peter's Episcopal Church, in Charlotte, N. C., last Sunday morning, and delivered a lecture at St. Michael (old'd) Mission that evening. The following day he left for the south, to be gone for several months.

We learn that Mrs. Robert Bingham, died recently, at her home in Bingham School, N. C. She was the aunt of Walter Bingham, who has the friends' warm sympathy.

ATWELL.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE *Mute's Companion*, of Minnesota, has often contained articles from the pen of one A. R. Spear. This young man seems to be imbued with the idea that his mission on earth is to set right all matters relating to the deaf and dumb that may come under his fancied penetrating observation. Some time ago something was written about the social disadvantages of deaf-mutes. Mr. Spear stepped forward, and, as he thinks, settled it. Again it suddenly occurred to him that the methods of teaching language to the deaf and dumb were not what they should be. He thereupon wrote out a lengthy statement, intended to paralyze the profession, and reform the systems now in vogue; but the article was only noticeable on account of the ignorant audacity of the mind that conceived it. In the latest issue of the *Companion*, Mr. Spear has another effusion. This time he wants something new, something clear and sparkling about the "old time teachers." He wants a book that is not a "scientific or exhaustive" treatise, but a story, in sweet and simple language, that will tell all about early education, and the early teachers and their families, what they thought and what they said, etc. He begins by casting a slur at the teachers of deaf-mutes, and then, after abusing the deaf-mute papers in a general way, he continues his clamor for a book filled with incident and detail. Why, young man, that is the very thing the papers publish. They constitute the record from which material for such books as you speak of can be gleaned. And yet you abuse them! Moreover, it would be well to remember that, although every Institution of prominence contains a library in which can be found all the facts relating to deaf-mute education, in no institution in the land is there a mind capable of compressing into a little book the history of deaf-mute education and the home and school life of the "old time teachers." Rev. H. W. Syle is engaged in writing a "History of Deaf-mute Education," but whether or not this will suit the fastidious taste of the misguided fault finder of the Great Northwest, the future only will disclose. Possibly he may read it for the purpose of noting what he thinks has been omitted. If Mr. Spear wants a perfect book, had he not better write it himself?

March 14th—Columbus, O. Con-
firmation.
“ 15th—Portsmouth, O.
“ 16th—Cincinnati, O.
“ 17th—Dayton, O.
“ 21st—Indianapolis, Ind.
“ 22nd—Jeffersonville, Ind.
“ 23rd—Delphi, Ind.
“ 28th—Detroit, Mich.
“ 29th—Saginaw City, Mich.
“ 30th—Bay City, Mich.
April 4th—Pittsburgh, Pa., A. M.
Confirmation.
“ 4th—Pittsburgh, Pa. P. M.
Service.
“ 4th—Birmingham, Pa. P. M.
Service.
“ 5th—Beaver Falls, Pa.
“ 11th—St. Louis, Mo.

There was quite a large gathering at St. Mary's Church, this morning, to witness the marriage of Mr. John F. Donnelly and Miss Ida M. Nicholas. The bride, two deaf-mutes. Mr. Donnelly is a compositor of Woonsocket, and his bride is a resident of this city. High nuptial mass was celebrated, and the choir, under the direction of Miss Maggie Johnson, sang De Monte's Mass, the solo, "Ave Maria," was rendered by Miss Katie McNally. The ceremony was performed by the officiating clergyman, in the customary manner, with the exception, of course, of the responses by the pair, which were made in the deaf-mute language. The bridesmaid was Miss Lizzie Donovan, of this city, and the best man was Michael Mulgrew. The bride was neatly attired in cream-colored cashmere, and carried a handsome bouquet. — *Evening Telegram, Providence, N. Y. March 21.*

with a cord stretched between two high nails on opposite sides of the room), will make a capital dumb box for the bag. The bag should hang at about the height of the chin, so that its height at its opposite the eyes and its lowest part opposite the chest. Pound away at that as if it were the head and shoulders of a living opponent. Flies from the shoulder, so that it flies up to the ceiling: catch it 'a good measure' as it flies back toward you, advance a step and hit it so that at the next rebound it flies over your head; spring sharply round and meet it on that side; hit it upward till the cord snaps; hit it 'round arm,' so that if you are not quick enough it catches you on the back of the head. In five minutes' time (which later you may extend to ten) you will be puffing and sweating like the conventional gramp "!" Mr. Proctor also points out how various pieces furniture can be utilized without any damage being done to the articles employed. Strength, he insists, is essential to happiness. In other words these two qualities should go hand in hand. Amid the ordinary concerns of life, exercise, which should be indulged in so as to bring into play the various portions of the body, is neglected to such an extent that when a cause arises for unusual exertion, the body fails to answer the call made upon it.

In the *Visa-a-Vis* of Feb. 27th, Dumnorix comes to the rescue of Junius. The purpose of his argument seems to be to show, first, that what we said about Junius hurt his feelings, which may be true; secondly, that the higher mathematical studies in the College might be better taught, which is true; if Dumnorix will read our letter again, he will find that we did not deny it. We discovered the fact years ago; we kicked then and there, and were heard. If Junius and Dumnorix have not found it out till now, or if they had not the courage to raise their voices till they were through, and at a safe distance, we pity them from the bottom of our heart. However, we do not think the manner of teaching so "extremely poor" as Dumnorix would make believe. The object of mathematics is not to teach how to solve intricate problems, but to train the mind; and he who learns to rely on himself learns more than he who learns how to perform, mechanically, work which he will soon forget. As Dumnorix admits, the strictness of the first year's course is excellent and perfectly adapted to form the habits of application so essential to success; and if the student will follow up the habits thus formed he cannot fail. We are willing to let facts speak for themselves, and assert that those who receive a proper and careful training before coming to

W. A. BOND.
March 6, 1886

Isaac Lewis Peet, LL.D., will deliver a lecture on "Reading—Its advantages, How to read, What to read, etc.," in St. Ann's Sunday School room, in aid of the Gallaudet Memorial, March 16th, 1886, at 8 p.m. Tickets, 25 cents, can be obtained of any of the Committee.

C. R. THOMSON,
Secretary, C. C. M. A.

FANWOOD

The "Conscript" and the "Comic Barber."

MUTES BEFORE THE FOOTLIGHTS.

Another Handsome Sum for the Peet Memorial.

(From our Fanswood Correspondent.)

The most auspicious event which has occurred at Fanwood since the time Prince Carnival ruled the hour on Washington's Birthday, was the Third Annual Antimutism Entertainment of the Peet Literary Society, which took place on the 4th inst.

The object of the entertainment was to pay off a debt which the society had incurred last year from the purchase of a new boat, as well as to swell the Peet Memorial Fund with what was left of the proceeds, which, as seen further on in our letter, is quite a snug sum.

As the chapel doors opened at seven o'clock in the evening, everything was equal to the emergency. The gentleman at the ticket office was Mr. Carrier, our Professor of Articulation, who is always ready to aid the deaf and dumb in whatever good cause they may undertake. J. B. Lloyd, as usual, performed the same office as he did last year—that of ticket collector, and examined well each ticket to see if it was genuine, then handed back the coupons which entitled them to their seats. The group of ushers were Pach, '82, Porter, '84, Capelli, '84, Lounsbury, '84, Geary, '86, Durian, '87, all but the last two being honorary members of the society, and acquitted themselves becomingly in that capacity.

The neatly printed programmes announced the play to commence at eight o'clock, and as the curtains parted on the first act at precisely that hour, over five hundred necks were strained to witness the "Conscript," or "How to avoid the Draft." The following is the *dramatis personae* and the synopsis of the play:

DRAMATIS PERSONAE.

Jeannot, in love with Jeannette, Mr. W. G. Jones
Benois, his father, Mr. Wm. McVoy
Muelle, a burgomaster, Mr. T. F. Fox
Major Laforet, Mr. W. H. Flanagan
Drummer, Mr. G. McConnell
Lubin, a villager, Mr. P. Mitchell
Jeannette, Mr. T. F. Fox
Marie, her mother, Miss Bertha Vogel
Soldiers, villagers, etc., by the company.

SYNOPSIS.

Scene—Village in South of France—The sleepy son and his angry sire. Sleep as a remedy for lameness. Love and refreshments. The blessing. The marriage contract. The burgomaster's wife and the consequences. Jeannot on his mettle, and the burgomaster on the floor. The proclamation. Arrival of troops. Looking up recruits, resulting in a wonderful transformation among the villagers. Bye-bye to the old life to eight. Sudden cure among the maimed. The village dance and the interruption. Drawing for the draft. Jeannot becomes a soldier. An affecting parting. Two hearts that beat as one. The sword. The token. Off for the war. Peace proclaimed. Joy of the villagers and discomfiture of the villainous burgomaster.

The leading part was performed by Prof. W. G. Jones, the famous deaf-mute clown, and also by Prof. T. F. Fox and Miss Georgie Decker. It was quite dramatic throughout, and went on smoothly from beginning to end, without the least hitch of any kind. It is to be admitted that it was superior to any play that was ever acted on the stage at the New York Institution, owing to the fact that there was nothing vulgar to make it an eyesore. This is due, in a great measure, to the females who took part. The villagers were prettily attired and very attractive. They were Messrs. P. Mitchell, F. M. Houck, C. T. Thompson, R. R. Tweed, E. McKeran, Ira W. Tyler, and Misses Martha Hamilton, Ella Taylor, Mabelle Fish, Minnie Flint, Martha Hasty, and Catharine Kilroy. The soldiers were Messrs. G. T. Fisher, C. F. Mull, T. E. Carlson, and A. McDonald, and did well.

Prof. T. F. Fox deserves much credit for managing the above play, and as his ability in this line is already well known to deaf-mutes, further explanation is unnecessary.

Following this was the "Comic Barber," Prof. Jones also taking the leading part. His methods of shaving his customers were very laughable. The characters and those who personified them, with a synopsis, will give an idea of the play:

Giles Nokes, Mr. W. G. Jones
Grisard, Mr. U. G. Dunn
Mme. Grisard, Mr. F. M. Houck
Adèle, her daughter, Master W. Long
Antoine, in love with Adèle, Mr. P. Mitchell
Mons. Fantastique, a dandy, G. W. Worth
Eliot, a nigger, Mr. T. E. Carlson
Pat. Dougherty, Mr. Wm. McVoy
Bridget Dougherty, Mr. C. T. Thompson
Hans Spreckel, Mr. R. R. Tweed
John Bull, Mr. G. T. Fisher

SYNOPSIS.

Early preparations for a shave. Adèle off for Adam's Ale. Grisard still sleepy, yet hungry. Adèle gets Antoine's letter in a novel way. Adèle's love cools down. The clown as Cupid messenger. The clown as a barber, and how he shaves his customers. The result. Adèle's slippers repaired. Grisard makes dough. The clown's tricks on Grisard. The dandy, and his mishaps. Grisard chastises Dandy. Adèle refuses to marry Dandy. Wine served to sly Dandy. Dandy's ill temper, but his troubles increase. Antoine on a pedestal. Dandy becomes superstitious. Refreshments for Grisard and Dandy, but trouble in store for them. Grisard off to put his pennies in bank. Dandy gets shaved in a first class way. The clown as a burglar, and what he gets disappointed in. The clown's new way of delivering a letter. Why Grisard has to drop the letter before reading it. An errand boy wanted. Soap as the lover of man. Clown in the guise of a beggar. Adèle elopes. Grisard and Dandy enraged when the deed is discovered. Antoine and Adèle married. Dandy loses his whisker. Grisard blessed the lucky couple. Tableau.

The tableau, at the conclusion, was beautiful, and to add to it a sensation, an explosion followed.

When the chapel was cleared, the actors, together with those who had anything to do with the affair, marched to the dining-room, where they partook of a bountiful repast, at the expense of the society, and were aided in their festivities by Messrs. Walter and George Peet, Prof. Carrier, Mrs. Henry and Miss Doyle, the Houskeeper.

Professor W. G. Jones, seems to have inherited his theatrical talent from his mother, who has been on the stage more than twenty five years, and was in her younger days the star at the old Bowery theatre.

The New York World, of Sunday, Feb. 28, published a glowing account of her life on the stage, commencing as follows:

"Mrs. Jones, playing in the Bowery? Why, certainly, Mrs. W. G. Jones, the old timer? The very same, bless her dear heart, and just as winsome as she was some five and twenty years ago when she quipped it at the old Bowery, and did everything from Lady Macbeth down to Bertha the Sewing Machine Girl."

It continues with,—

"Good bye, Mrs. Jones. May you act as the brook runs—forever. You never acted badly on the stage or off it. Your life and your work is a lesson to your sex and your profession. Aunt Louie Eldridge, Uncle George Boniface, Charlie Foster, Charlie Condoole, Joe Jefferson and other frisky young persons may address you as 'Jonesy' but to your sex and your profession, you will remember you only as suffering 'Leah' or guileless 'Pauline.' While you live, Mrs. Jones, the old Bowery will live and when you pass away will cherish your memory in the old story, and the east sides: 'Hi, Eddy, Eddy, Eddy! Ah, Mrs. Jones.'"

and concludes:

"Prof. William G. Jones, of the New York Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, eldest son of his mother, is a wonderful pianist. His fingers are brilliant striking bits of entertainment. One of his specialties is called 'Toothache,' and records the rise and fall of that affliction in a manner to make the late G. I. Fox send anxious glances to look after his reputation. The professor says he frequently finds it impossible to convince people that the blooming lady with him is a doctor. It is easier to imagine her his sweet-heart."

The stage scenery was the same as used in former years, with a few improvements, and as no changing was required, the audience was not kept waiting.

Of those present, most of them were deaf-mutes, pupils and old graduates. Nearly all the teachers paid the admission for those of their pupils who were unable to pay, as also did some of the officers.

The Committee of Arrangements, Messrs. U. G. Dunn, J. H. Geary and J. B. Lloyd, who worked like beavers in order to make it a successful enterprise, find themselves very much relieved of the tremendous burden of such a difficult task, and in justice to them, we noticed many improvements in their arrangements, which naturally resulted from taking advantage of the mistakes made by their predecessors.

It must be acknowledged that if there had not been an entertainment on Washington Heights, the same evening, the society would have been the gainer by many more dollars, but they were not aware that there was to be one on the same date in the vicinity until it was too late to make changes. As a whole, it is conceded by all that it was one of the best plays ever witnessed at the Institution, and the credit for such is to be divided between Prof. Fox and Jones, who rehearsed the players so well.

Among those present from the city were Mrs. Haight, Mr. Ballin, our rising artist, Miss Loomis, Mr. Sonne born and sister, Miss Katie Shute, Miss Ray, Miss Brinck, Messrs. So weine, Guggenheimer, Allabough, O'Brien, Donohue, Heydon, Leonard, Pach, J. M. Stout, the deaf-mute bicyclist; A. L. Thomas, and so on.

The Committee of Arrangements are much indebted to Prof. T. F. Fox, W. G. Jones, E. H. Carrier, Miss Ida Montgomery, Mrs. Henry, Miss Lewis, Miss Doyle, Dr. Peet, Mr. Brainerd, Mr. Crittenden and the honorary members, for rendering valuable assistance. The receipts, above all expenses, amount to \$101.98. Their debt is only \$24, which, when deducted from the principal, will leave to the Peet Memorial Fund, as near as we can give it at present, \$77.98.

John Maloney, aged twenty-nine years and eight months, died of pneumonia, Sunday morning, between 6 and 6:30. His funeral service took place in the chapel of the Institution at four o'clock, Monday afternoon, Dr. Peet officiating. All the pupils were present to take a last look at his face, after which a hearse and a carriage or two containing Dr. Peet, Mr. Brainerd, Mrs. Henry and the nurse, accompanied the dead to the Institution plot in Trinity Cemetery, 155th Street, between Tenth Avenue and the Hudson River. Until the day of his death, the poor young man was supposed to be without parents or relatives. But Supervisor Emmons found father, sisters and other relatives, who were too poor to defray the funeral expenses.

Johnny Ingebrand has fully recovered from the injuries received by being run over by a street car about a month ago, and is again with us.

Information is received here that Miss Emily A. Wells, who graduated from the High Class here last June, has been appointed teacher in the Arkansas Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, at Little Rock. The Institution is to be congratulated on securing the services of so intelligent a young lady, and we have no doubt but that she will give entire satisfaction.

Mr. Albert Ballin was seen on Washington Heights, on Tuesday last. The latest reports concerning the condition of Messrs. McEvoy and Miller, who are suffering in the 59th Street Hospital from the "bobbing" accident, are that the former is worse and the latter much better.

AQUILA.

Letter From England.

SOMETHING ABOUT LIVERPOOL AND DEAF MUTES IN GENERAL.

Although this is our second letter, it seems as if we have written many before, and it is a task of pleasure to write to the JOURNAL, to inform our American cousins of something of England, which gives a strong contrast to the modes in America. We have visited places of interest in Liverpool, which are things of the same kind found in New York. To go into detail on what we have seen, would require a whole page of the JOURNAL, and we have not space now to write. We will, however, state briefly that we have seen many wonderful things. We visited the Art Gallery a few days ago, and would have seen some of the artists at work, if a man had not crept to us and expressed a determination to have fees. We then concluded that the city of Liverpool was more worthy of our attention. Fees everywhere. O, the curse of them! In churches, in galleries, in museums, in hotels, in railroad stations, in restaurants—fees! fees! fees! You pay them to the army and the navy, the clergy reach for them, nobility and even royalty sends its lackeys after them; guides, porters, clerks, landlords, loungers, train bands, drivers, policemen, custom officers—confound the beggars! There are not many wonders in Liverpool, but they are sufficient to interest a foreigner. The only wonderful achievement of the kind is the Mersey River Tunnel, which was opened a few days before our arrival. We had the opportunity to go through it in the new cars. The town adjoining it is Birkenhead, a good sized city. We also had the pleasure to ride on a steamboat along the Mersey. The traffic is quite heavy. The shipping is large, but not a rivalled by the East and North Rivers in New York. The shipping and wharves are more continuous on both sides of the Manhattan Island. In regard to the scenery along the Mersey, it would be ridiculous to compare it with the Hudson. On the Hudson, there is at no point such a historic phase of nature as may be seen above West Point; there are no hills so picturesque as Cro-Nest and Break-neck; there are no distant mountains that approach the Catskills in height and repose of outline; there are no placid expanses like the Tappan Zee at Tarrytown. The boat we rode on was a nice one, but it gave out when we reached a point, four miles above our starting point as suddenly as if it had been the United States Dispatch "Dolphin" on a trial trip. We had to wait two hours, where time enough was had to ramble about the village, as starchy and grim as we first saw service, then another boat took us, but it was quite late when we got back.

It may be tiresome to read about what we have said, and to dwell upon deaf-mute news roundabout would make you eager. We really do not know much yet. We will nevertheless try to say the best we know. The deaf-mute population in Liverpool does not number as much as in New York or in Brooklyn. They have one society, called the "Liverpool Deaf and Dumb Society." As far as we have learned, they are governed by no constitution and by-laws. Every deaf-mute, male or female, is considered as a member. The hall where they held meetings, is a large room. It is used as a school-room for hearing children, and the mutes have the privilege to use it Saturday nights from seven and not later than nine. Candor compels us to admit the mutes here do not possess as good education as the American mutes. There are few real ones. Most of them here are shabbily dressed, and out of work, owing to the hard times now prevailing in England. We saw them where they always meet in the houses, where a cup of coffee can be bought for a half penny, i.e., one cent, or one penny with bread. These houses are properly spoken of as Cocoa Rooms, and are almost as numerous as the grog-shops in the vicinity.

The Liverpool School for Mutes is in the outskirts of the city, and surrounded by residences. We have not inspected it yet, but only passed it a few days ago. It is of brown stone and three stories high. It would be taken for a dwelling house were there no sign on it which reads: "The School for Deaf and Dumb." A few blocks from it is St. Mary's chapel, a small building where the mutes hold divine services every Sunday morning and evening. We were present last Sunday evening, the service commencing at 6:30—rather early. The room is very small, and has a sitting capacity of about fifty persons. It is very damp and is illuminated by two or three gas-jets. Mr. Hesley, a deaf-mute, as usual, conducted the service.

St. Valentine's Day was observed here in the same manner as in America. Those vulgar cartoons which the small fry delight in, formed the bulk of the mail received. Here and there dainty "love-missives" were sent and received. Those displayed in the windows on the street were better in work and design than those found in New York. We are sorry to say so.

The deaf-mutes of Liverpool will have a tea-party in the first week of March. The admission will be one shilling. A similar one was held in Manchester two weeks ago. We are ignorant of mutedom here at present, but in case our stay is prolonged until after the party, we will give full information of the occasion.

MORE ANON.

Subscribe for the DEAF-MUTES JOURNAL.

Wedding Bells.

DONNELLY-NICHOLAS.

On the morning of March 3d, there was a large gathering, a number of them being deaf-mutes, at St. Mary's Catholic Church, Pawtucket, to witness the marriage of Mr. John E. Donnelly, the well-known young mute, of Woonsocket and Miss Ida M. Nicholas, an estimable young mute, of Pawtucket. High nuptial mass was celebrated, and the choir, under the direction of Miss Maggie Johnson, sang DeMonte's Mass. The Ave Maria was rendered by Miss Katie McNally. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father Cahill in the customary manner, with the exception of course of the responses by the pair, which were made in the deaf-mute language. The bridesmaid was Miss Lizzie Donovan, of Pawtucket, and the best man was Michael Mulgrew, of Franklin, Mass., a cousin of the groom. The bride was neatly attired in cream-colored cashmere, trimmed with lace and pearls. She wore a full veil with wreaths of white roses in the hair, and looked the very picture of a beautiful bride. The bridesmaid was attired in the same as the bride with a few exceptions, while the groom and groomsmen wore a neat suit of black with white neckties and gloves. They also wore flowers in their coat-lapels. After the ceremony, the invited guests went to the residence of the bride's parents on Mulberry Street, where they were received with hand-shaking and congratulations, after which a reception was held for nearly an hour in the indulgence of games, before the guests were invited to the dining room where a long table richly laden with all the appetizing viands were awaiting to be partaken of. There were a number of relatives or friends of either the bride or groom present. Among the deaf-mutes present were Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Kinsman, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Steere, Miss Lillie Sprague and James Dolan, all of Providence, Mrs. Whipple, M. Follette, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Mowry and Joseph H. Donnelly, brother of the groom, all of Woonsocket, Miss Lizzie McDonough and Miss Bates, of Pawtucket, Miss Mary Griffin, of Fall River, Mass., Mr. and Mrs. Donnelly were the recipients of numerous presents, many of them being valuable and exquisite. Some of the presents were a silver pitcher, a handsome Marcellus counterpane, from Mrs. Nicholas, mother of the bride, a silver pickle castor from Michael Mulgrew, a red damask table cloth, Miss Mary Mulgrew, damask towelings with initials, Miss Susie Mulgrew (both ladies being cousins of the groom coming from Blackstone, Mass.), an elegant shading lamp, Miss Nellie Donovan, standard castor, Miss Lizzie Donovan, (the bridesmaid), a silver butter knife with engraved initials, J. E. D., from Mr. Levi A. Lester, who was unavoidably prevented from being present, a silver pie-knife, Annie Ryan. A handsome horseshoe japanned with flowers and pearls with initials in gilt letters with the words "good luck" at the top, and below them being the words, "John"—"Ida" and at the two ends were a date of the year 1886, from Mr. C. H. Steere, which received much attention; a handsome tidy and linen knitted thread lace, Mrs. C. H. Steere, (knitted by herself), a neat painted plaque with drawings of autumn leaves and two wowing doves resting on a limb with heads across each other, Mrs. Follette, painted by herself, for she is quite an artist as she is a mimic; a handsome pin-cushion made of velvet and satin, Miss Mary Griffin, of Fall River. There were many other costly presents, with a handsome morning wrapper from Miss Emma Carey, the dressmaker who made her wedding dress, while Mr. Donnelly was presented with a neat sum from the officers of the New England Gallaudet Association, of which he is secretary. Mr. Tillinglast, of New Bedford, was unable to be present as he had been expected down. Mr. Charles Campbell also regretted not being present owing to an unfortunate circumstance, but he made a present of a silver sugar bowl. From 12:30 P.M. till 2:30 A.M. the guests were kept in an enjoyable mood by Mrs. Follette's laughable antics. She also rendered in signs, the poem "Nearer, My God, to Thee!" and the Lord's Prayer, in a graceful manner, and was highly appreciated by all. At 2:30 the bride appeared in her traveling costume, and at 2:45 the bridal party took their departure in the carriage awaiting them, followed by the old custom of throwing rice and beans and amid many congratulations.

Richmond, Va.

"J. H. H." received a letter from Wytheville, Va., informing him of the recent marriage of Miss Annie V. Gibbons to Mr. Deatur Bear. We wish them prosperity in the future.

The Richmond Cedar Works Company, where Mr. James Obles is employed, closed down two or three weeks ago, owing to the ice gorge in the James river, on which the company is located.

J. A. Ba-seit will probably work on the new Union depot in this city soon, if wages are increased. He had seven children, one of whom was given to him on the 6th instant. He is from California, and is an honest and industrious man.

Mr. W. Vaughan, of Beaver Dam, Va., was in the city selling tobacco a few weeks ago.

"J. H. H." and James Chiles will probably pay the Virginia Institution a visit early in June, before the Commencement Exhibition.

"J. H. H.'s" father, who died of pneumonia on the 11th of January last, was a cavalryman in the German army during the war between Austria and Prussia. He came to this country in 1859. In 1877, "J. H. H." and his uncle accompanied him to Germany on a visit. He was in his fifty-third year at the time of his death. He was a hearty and kind gentleman.

Richmond has more than 80,000 inhabitants, and is one of the prettiest cities in the South.

J. H. H.

February 28, 1886.

NEW YORK INSTITUTION FOR THE INSTRUCTION OF THE DEAF & DUMB.

DEAF-MUTES AND THEIR FRIENDS.

The undersigned, offers for sale to a large and fine picture of this Institution and surroundings, with portraits of the present principal and of the late principal.

DR. HARVEY P. PEET,

executed by H. P. Arms, a skillful deaf-mute lithographer of Philadelphia, in whose interest he has consented to act.

THE H. P. PEET MEMORIAL.

which the graduates of the New York Institution have so much at heart.

WILL BE DIRECTLY BENEFITED

by the sale of this picture, as a portion of the small amount asked for each copy, will go directly into the Treasury of this fund. The picture measures 27x35 inches.

THE PRICE IS ONLY \$1.25.

on receipt of which a copy, neatly packed, will be sent by mail post-paid. Send by Money Order or Postal Note to—

ISAAC LEWIS PEET, Principal,
Station M, New York City.
9-6mo.

WATCHES AND JEWELRY

FINE GOLD WATCHES,

Stem-winding, \$50 to \$75 and upwards.

Ladies' \$25 to \$60 and upwards

SILVER HUNTING

AMERICAN WATCHES

Stem-winding, \$12 to \$18.

Our reputation for good time-keeper Watches has been known for forty years, and our standard is better than ever.

JEWELRY,

Silver and Plated Ware

of all the newest designs, always in stock. We challenge comparison for quality of work in

WATCH REPAIRING

all of which is done on the premises.

Old Gold and Silver taken in Exchange.

GEO. W. WELSH'S SONS,

NO. 253 GREENWICH ST.,

Cor. Park Place, N. Y.

OLDEST ESTABLISHMENT DOWN TOWN

A Retrospect

OF THE

EDUCATION OF THE DEAF,

By Rev. H. W. Syle, M.A.,

With Numerous Illustrations

Engraved by W. R. Cullingworth.

(36 pages octavo.)

25 Cents a Copy.

Sent by mail, post-paid, on receipt of price, to any part of the United States and Canada.

W. R. CULLINGWORTH,

No. 517 Locust St.,

Philadelphia, Pa.

1-lyr.

1886.

A Deaf-Mute Bicyclist.

JOHN M. STOUT

Is open to engagements to exhibit on the Star Bicycle. Over 100 different tricks.

LIST OF ENGAGEMENTS.

Parties desiring Mr. Stout's services can address

J. M. STOUT,

Care "Risk and Roller," 13 Park Row,

N. Y. City.

5-lyr.

DIRECTORY.

For the convenience of the public, we propose to publish a Directory, containing a list of Societies, Clubs and Associations of Deaf-Mutes. Foreign organizations are invited to send us cards. Changes will be made as ordered by the Secretaries.

BROOKLYN SOCIETY OF DEAF-MUTES.

The Brooklyn Society of Deaf-Mutes meets every Wednesday evening, at 8 o'clock, in the Tuttle Hall, 186 Grand St., Brooklyn, N. Y. The officers of the Society are: Henry L. Jubling, Pres.; Henry Hoevel, First Vice-President; Chas. E. Green, Second Vice-President; G. L. Reynolds, Secretary; T. J. Gofrey, Treasurer; Robert M. Patterson, Sergeant-at-Arms. Secretary's address is in care of H. L. Jubling, 171 Franklin Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y.

CALIFORNIA DEAF-MUTE ASSOCIATION.

This Association is a branch of the Y. M. C. A., of San Francisco. President, Theo. G. Gray, Vice-President, Frank B. Shattuck; Corresponding Secretary, Martin Aronson, Recording Secretary, Leo C. Williams; Treasurer, Henry J. McCoy. Divine services held on first and third Sundays, alternate at 11 A.M. Educational classes, Tuesday and Friday evenings, at 8 o'clock. Regular business meetings, first Thursday of each month. Address: Supplemental communications to Deaf-Mute Branch, Young Men's Christian Association, No. 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal. Strangers and mute friends are cordially welcome.

CATHOLIC LITERARY AND BENEVOLENT UNION, OF NEW YORK.

The Catholic Literary and Benevolent Union of Deaf-Mutes, meets every Wednesday evening at 8 P.M. in the Church of St. Francis Xavier, 30 West 16th Street. First and last meetings of the month for members only. Debates every second Wednesday. Lectures every third Wednesday. Address: Supplemental communications to Deaf-Mute Branch, Young Men's Christian Association, No. 232 Sutter St., San Francisco, Cal. Strangers and mute friends are cordially welcome.

CINCINNATI ANDERSON SOCIETY.

The Cincinnati Anderson Deaf-Mute Society meets at Anderson's Hall, 129 W. Fifth Street, on the first and third Saturday in each month, at 8:00 P.M. John Hahn, President; Phil Thiness, Lick Run, Cincinnati, Secretary. His address is Oberlinville, Forrester Road, Cincinnati, Ohio.

CLERIC LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF PHILADELPHIA.

The Cleric Literary Association, a branch of All Saints Church, meets every Thursday evening at 8 P.M., in the lecture room of the Church of the Covenant, Filbert Street above 17th Street. Lectures every Thursday evening, except 2nd Thursday of each month. Meetings on Thursday of December and March, and last Thursday of June, which are assigned for quarterly business meetings. Its object shall be the moral and intellectual improvement and social enjoyment of the members. Chas. H. Sharrar is President, and Daniel Paul, Jr. is the Secretary, and the latter's address is No. 1026 East Montgomery Avenue, Philadelphia, Pa.

DE L'EEPE CATHOLIC DEAF-MUTES' ASSOCIATION, PHILADELPHIA.

Meetings, the first and third Sundays of the month, in the building of La Salle College, 1240 North Broad Street. The object of the Association is the spiritual and temporal welfare of its members. Applications may be made to Mr. Edward J. Carr, President pro tem., 2106 Somerset St. set, or Rev. E. V. Lebreton, 1240 North Broad Street.

GRANITE STATE DEAF-MUTE MISSION.

The Granite State Deaf-Mute Mission meets every year in different parts of New Hampshire, and elects its officers every other year. The object of the mission is to promote the moral welfare of the mute community in the State. The officers are as follows:—Thomas Brown, President; Almo Smith, Treasurer; and Willie E. White, Secretary.

PAS-A-PAS CLUB, OF CHICAGO.

The Pas-a-Pas Club is an organization of Chicago mutes effected with the object of dispensing intellectual improvement and moral amusement to its members and friends. Its motto is, "Pas-a-Pas" (step by step). Meetings are held on the first and third Sunday of each month at eight o'clock in the evening, in Ladies' Parlor, third floor, Young Men's Christian Association Building, 145 E. Madison Street. Visitors from out of town are ever welcome. The club is officered as follows: President, Geo. T. Dougherty; Vice-President, Edward Kingston; Secretary, Matt Mullin; Treasurer, James Watson. Address: President or Secretary Pas-a-Pas Club, care Young Men's Christian Association, Chicago.

ST. LOUIS DEAF-MUTE CLUB.

The St. Louis Deaf-Mute Club holds its meeting at the St. Louis Young Men's Christian Association on 11th and Locust Sts. Regular business meeting on the second Saturday in each month, for business only. The purposes of the club are principally of a social nature, but the Literary advancement of St. Louis ladies and gentlemen will not be neglected. Lectures will be addressed by the President from time to time, and all are welcomed on such occasions. Strangers in town are cordially invited to drop in at any time of the day and make themselves at home. Officers: President, W. T. Campbell; Vice-President, J. T. Bove; Treasurer, Hugh Lamb; Secretary, William Stafford; Sergeant-at-Arms, Henry McCannery. Address: President or Secretary at 1427 Carr St., St. Louis, Mo.

THE DAY STATE DEAF-MUTE CHRISTIAN MISSION.

This Mission is for the intellectual, moral, and religious welfare of deaf-mutes in those places where their numbers make it advisable; to encourage the formation of Union Societies, for the mutual benefit of all, in their respective localities to interest all friends of humanity and Christianity in their behalf; to assist in giving extra services to such local Union Societies, which are in need of more services than they can maintain themselves; to offer an additional or extended help to any independent local society, with their co-operation; to strengthen the ties of Christian and ministerial brotherhood; and to discuss subjects pertaining to deaf-mutes. The officers are E. W. Frisbee, President; A. W. Orcutt, Secretary; Wm. Bailey, Treasurer; and A. C. Hargrave and H. P. Chapman, Executive Committee. Secretary's Address, 36 Charlestown St., Boston, Mass.

THE MANHATTAN LITERARY ASSOCIATION, OF NEW YORK CITY.

The Manhattan Literary Association meets every Wednesday evening at 8 P.M., in the basement of St. Ann's Church for Deaf-Mutes, West 18th St., near 5th Avenue. Its regular business meetings are held every first Thursday of each month, debates every second, and lectures every third. Its object is to improve the moral, intellectual, and social welfare of its members. All communications relating to the Association should be sent to the Secretary, Chas. J. C. Clercq, No. 336 West 41st Street, New York City.

THE NEW ENGLAND GALLAUDET ASSOCIATION OF DEAF-MUTES.

The New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-Mutes, named in honor of Thomas H. Gallaudet, is now organized by John T. Tillinglast, New Bedford, Mass., President; Oscar Kinsman, Vice-President; Philo W. Packard, Treasurer; John B. Donnelly, Secretary; State Managers: H. P. Hunt for Maine; J. B. Livingston, New Hampshire; Robert D. Livingstone, Connecticut; F. C. Davis, Massachusetts; A. B. Meacham, Vermont; and Levi A. Lester, Rhode Island. It is to meet in New Bedford, the Association should be sent to the Secretary, Chas. J. C. Clercq, No. 336 West 41st Street, New York City.